

MARVEL[®]
ANNUAL



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THE NEW MUTANTS ANNUAL



STEAL THIS PLANET!
a rock fable

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THE NEW
MUTANTS
STARS

THE COSMIC CANNONBALL CAPER



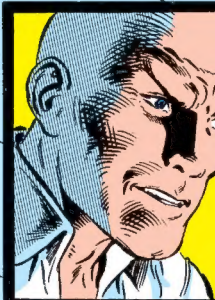
WITH JUST A THOUGHT, SAM GUTHRIE CAN TRIGGER A BIOTHERMIC REACTION CAPABLE OF HURLING HIM THROUGH THE AIR--OR ANYTHING UNLUCKY ENOUGH TO BE IN HIS WAY--LIKE A RUNAWAY CANNONBALL.

HE'S A MUTANT, YOU SEE, BORN WITH THIS UNIQUE ABILITY THAT WILL FOREVER SET HIM APART FROM THE REST OF HUMANITY. UNCONTROLLED, HIS POWER IS A DEADLY DANGER--BOTH TO HIM AND ANYONE AROUND HIM--WHICH IS WHY HE'S CURRENTLY A STUDENT AT PROFESSOR CHARLES XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS.

THE OLDEST MEMBER OF THE NEW MUTANTS, SAM IS LEARNING HOW TO COPE WITH WHO AND WHAT HE IS--AND, PERHAPS, TURN A POTENTIAL CURSE INTO A GIFT.

UNFORTUNATELY, AS WITH EVERY SCHOOL, THERE ARE TESTS TO BE TAKEN.

THIS ONE OCCURS IN THE DANGER ROOM, A VAST COMPLEX BURIED BENEATH THE SCHOOL, WHEREIN XAVIER'S PUPILS HONE THEIR VARIOUS SKILLS, AS INDIVIDUALS AND AS A TEAM.



THE PURPOSE OF THIS EXERCISE, SAM, IS TO RAISE THE RAM AS HIGH AS POSSIBLE.

DOIN' M' BEST, SIR.

SUCKER DON'T MUCH WANT'A MOVE!

THEN, LAD, I SUGGEST YOU REDOUBLE YOUR EFFORTS.

WITH XAVIER IN THE OBSERVATION BOOTH ARE TWO OF SAM'S TEAMMATES: DANIELLE MOONSTAR--UNOFFICIAL LEADER OF THE NEW MUTANTS--AND ILLYANA RASPUTIN.

GO, SAM, GO!

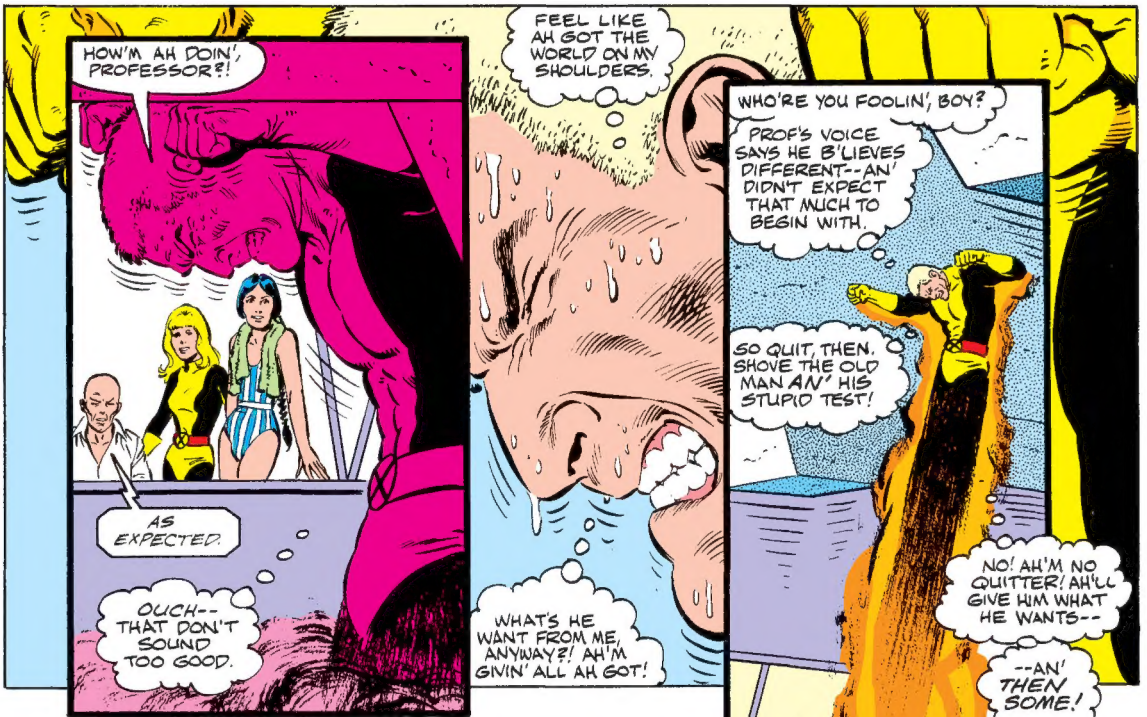
HE SOUNDS LIKE A ROCKET TAKING OFF!

FEEL THE FLOOR SHAKE, ILLYANA?! IF SAM KEEPS THIS UP, HE'LL GENERATE ENOUGH THRUST TO PUT HIMSELF INTO ORBIT!

HARDLY, DANIELLE.

THE PRESSOR SYSTEMS ARE HANDLING THE LOAD QUITE NICELY.

SAM'S RESPIRATION AND HEARTBEAT ARE WELL WITHIN NORMAL PARAMETERS--HE'S IN EXCELLENT CONDITION.



HOW'M AH DOIN', PROFESSOR?!

FEEL LIKE AH GOT THE WORLD ON MY SHOULDERS

WHO'RE YOU FOOLIN', BOY?

PROF'S VOICE SAYS HE B' LIEVES DIFFERENT--AN' DIDN'T EXPECT THAT MUCH TO BEGIN WITH.

SO QUIT, THEN. SHOVE THE OLD MAN AN' HIS STUPID TEST!

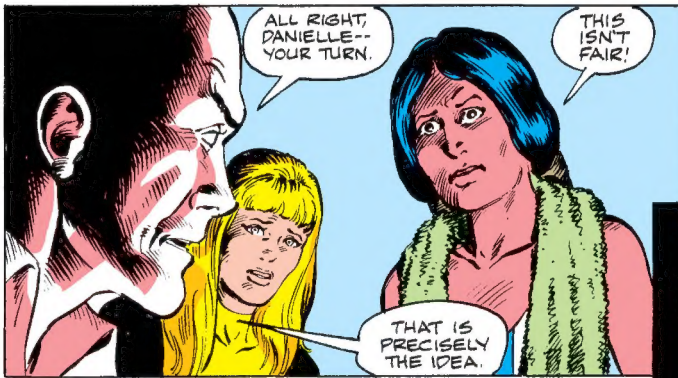
NO! AH'M NO QUITTER! AH'LL GIVE HIM WHAT HE WANTS--

--AN' THEN SOME!

AS EXPECTED.

OUCH-- THAT DON'T SOUND TOO GOOD.

WHAT'S HE WANT FROM ME, ANYWAY? AH'M GIVIN' ALL AH GOT!



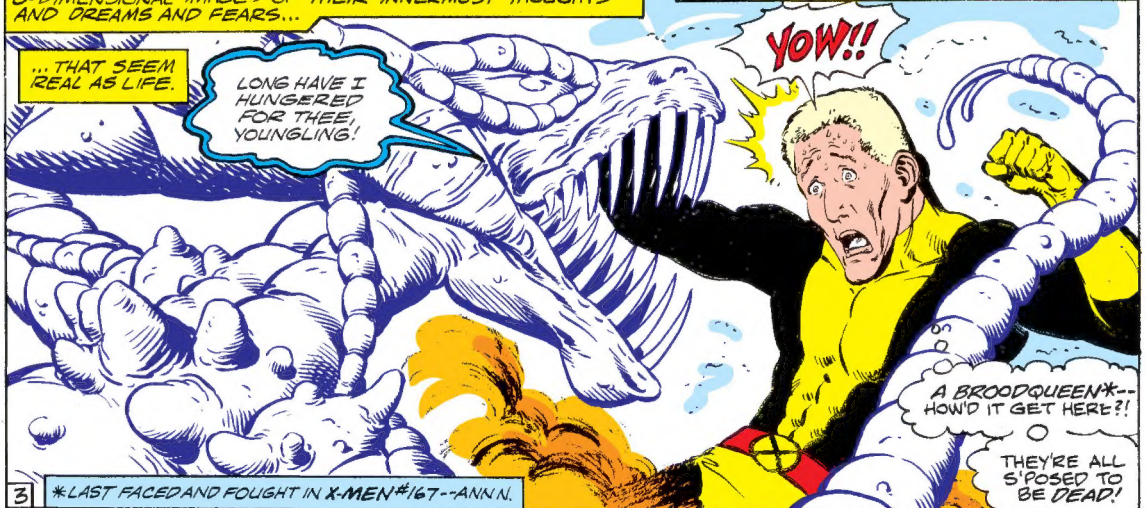
ALL RIGHT, DANIELLE-- YOUR TURN.

THIS ISN'T FAIR!

THAT IS PRECISELY THE IDEA.



DANI, LIKE XAVIER, IS A PSI--HER SPECIFIC TALENT THE ABILITY TO KEY INTO OTHER PEOPLE'S MINDS, AND MANIFEST 3-DIMENSIONAL IMAGES OF THEIR INNERMOST THOUGHTS AND DREAMS AND FEARS...



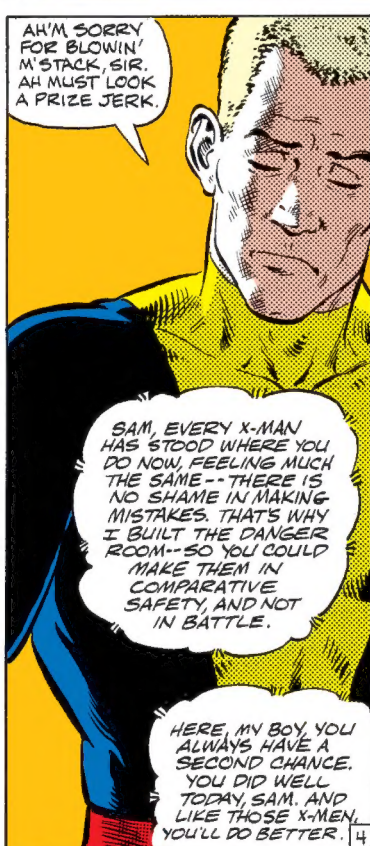
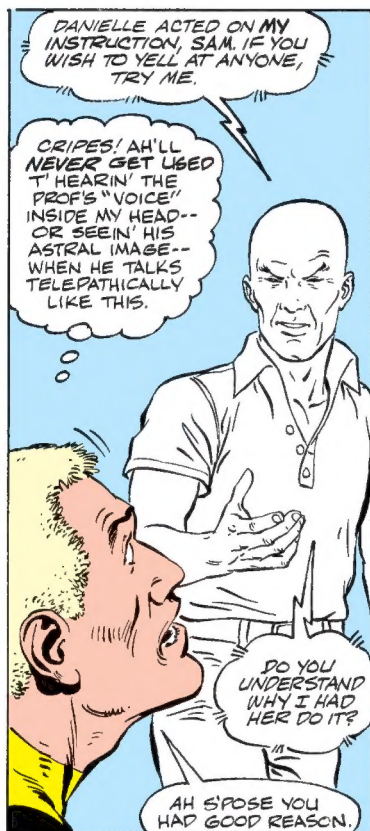
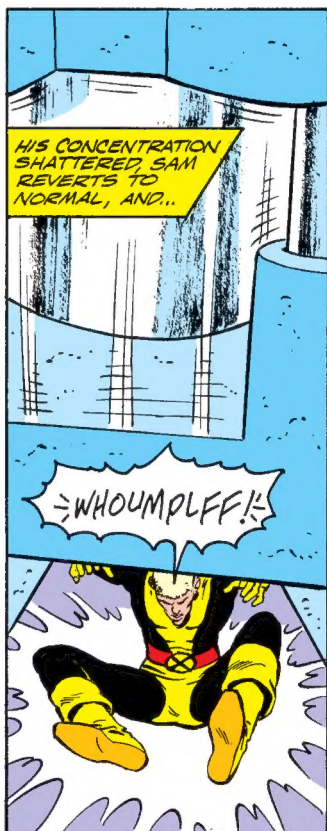
... THAT SEEM REAL AS LIFE.

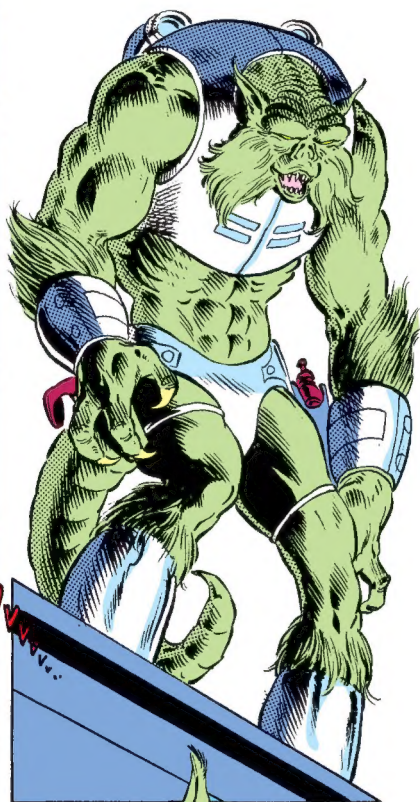
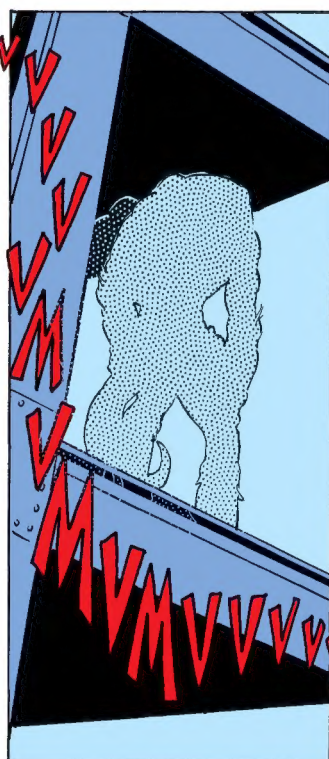
LONG HAVE I HUNGERED FOR THEE, YOUNGLING!

YOW!!

A BROODQUEEN*-- HOW'D IT GET HERE?!

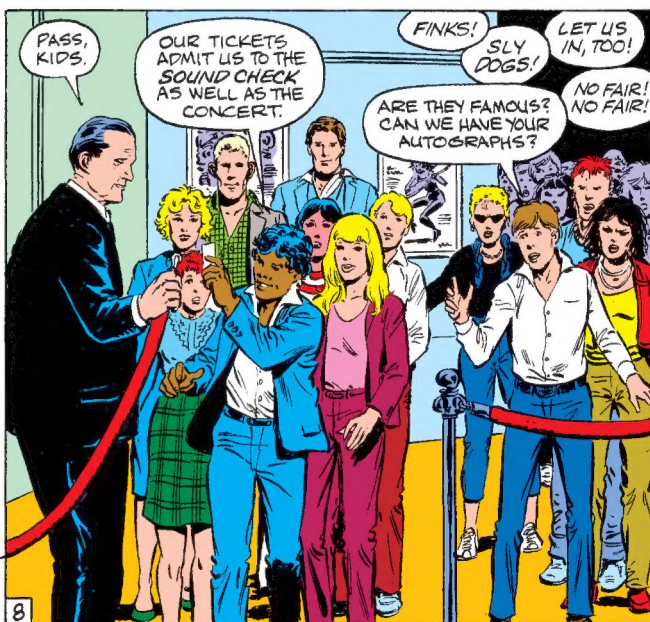
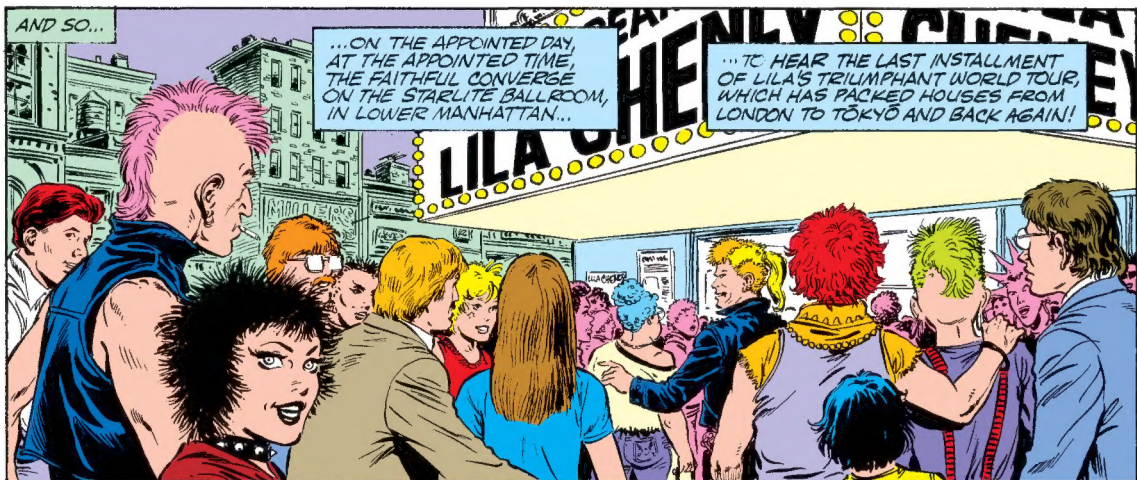
THEY'RE ALL S'POSED TO BE DEAD!













WHERE'RE WE S'POSED TO SIT, BOBBY?

WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF TIME FOR THAT, SAM-- LOOK, THERE'S THE BAND!

I REALLY LIKE BEN LOCKLIN, THE BASS PLAYER.

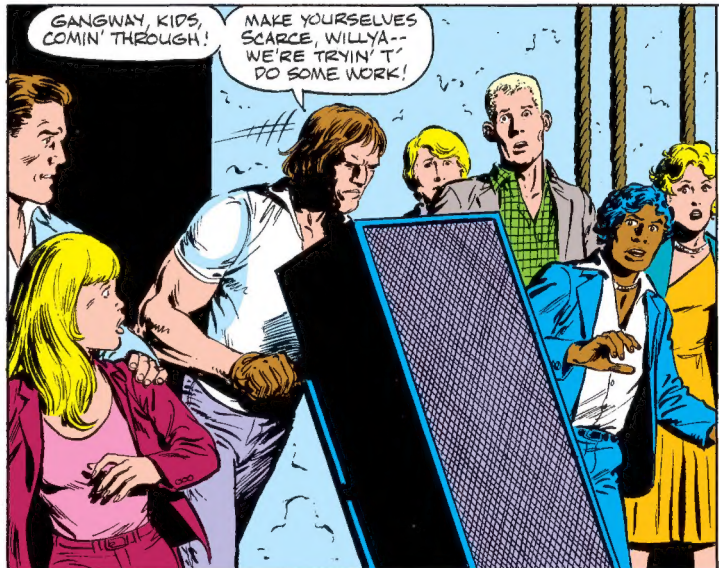
DANI, HE'S GORGEOUS!



LEAD GUITARIST'S CONAL DURÁN, AN' TH' DRUMMER'S PHIL HOVANNES.

TESTING... TESTING... "THE STARS... SHINE UP... THROUGH HADES!"

TOO MUCH VIBRATO IN THE MID-RANGE, REG. CAN YOU CLEAR IT UP, MATE?



GANGWAY, KIDS, COMIN' THROUGH!

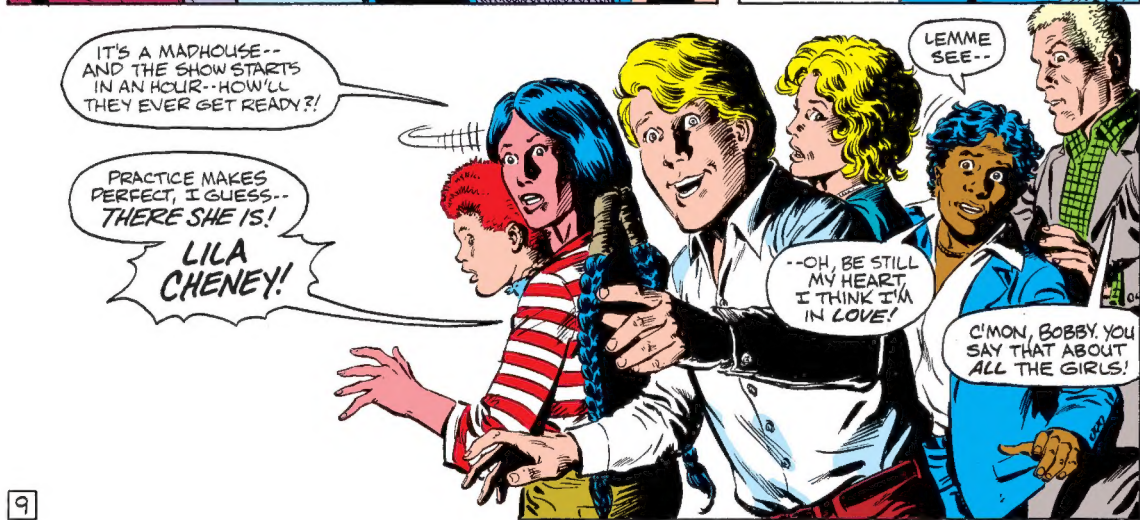
MAKE YOURSELVES SCARCE, WILLYA-- WE'RE TRYIN' T' DO SOME WORK!



WE'RE IN THE WAY, 'BERTO. WE SHOULD GO.

NO WAY, RAHNEY, UNLESS WE'RE FORCED TO.

WE'LL PROBABLY NEVER GET A CHANCE TO SEE STUFF LIKE THIS AGAIN!



IT'S A MADHOUSE-- AND THE SHOW STARTS IN AN HOUR--HOW'LL THEY EVER GET READY?!

PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT, I GUESS-- THERE SHE IS!

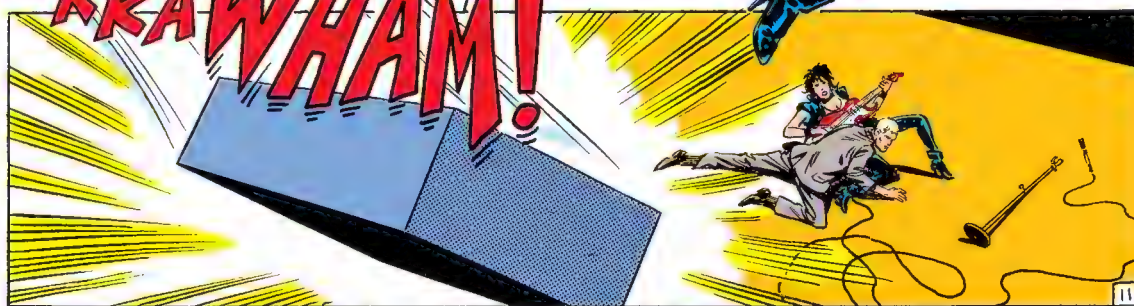
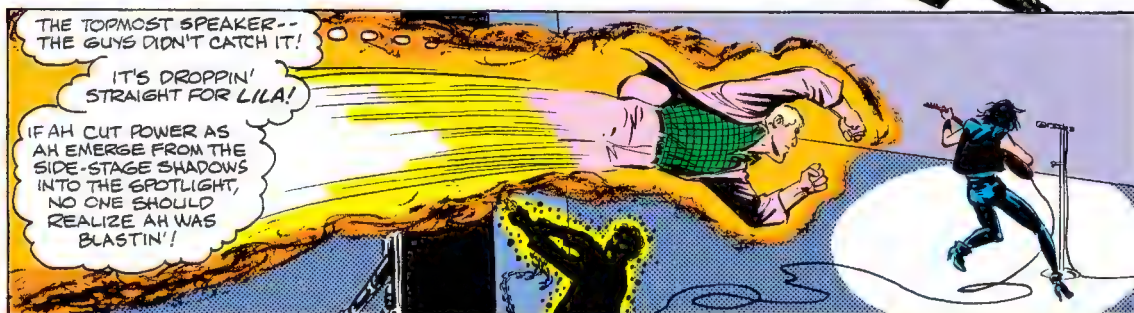
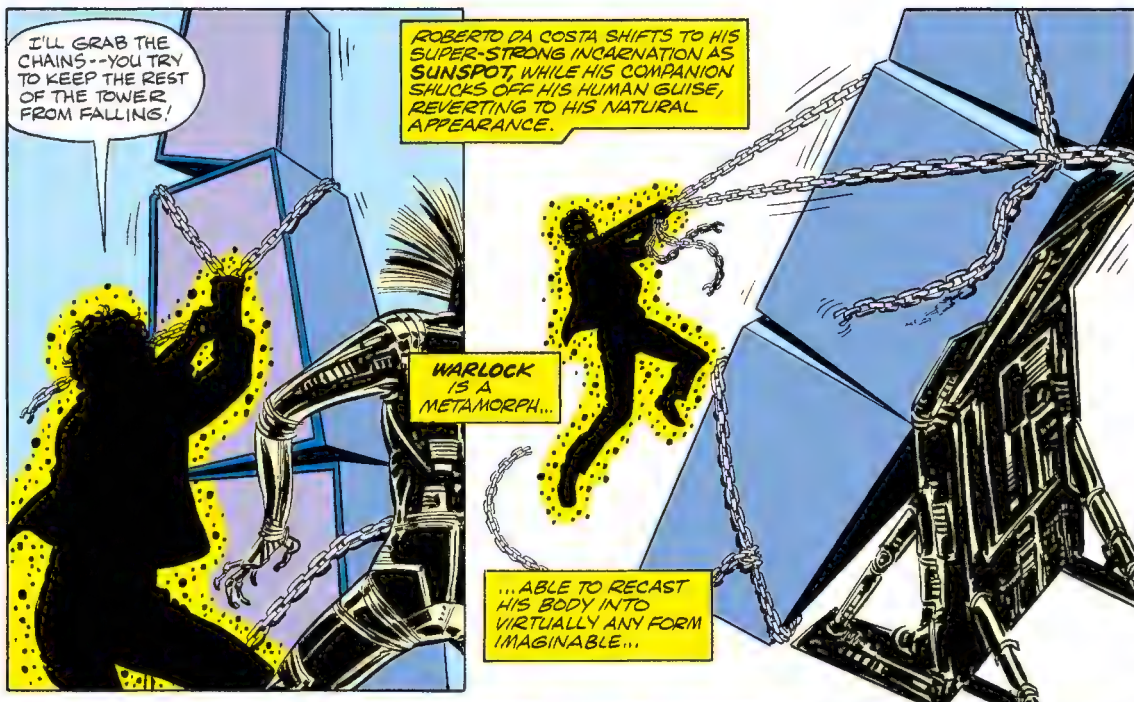
LILA CHENEY!

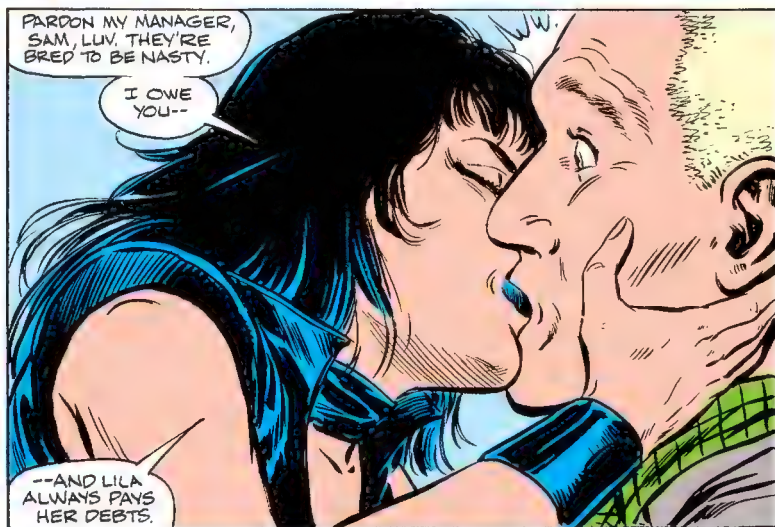
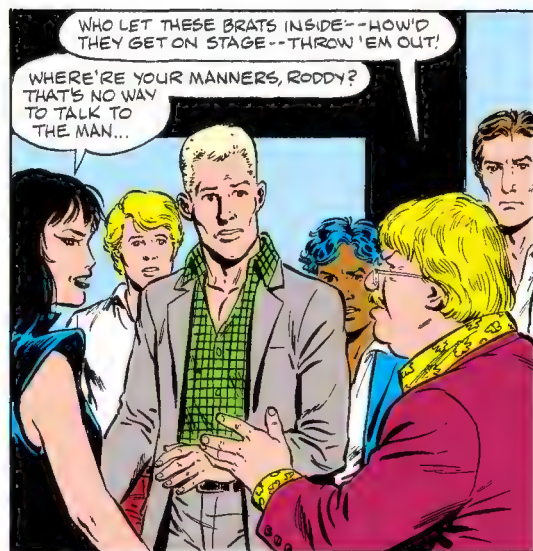
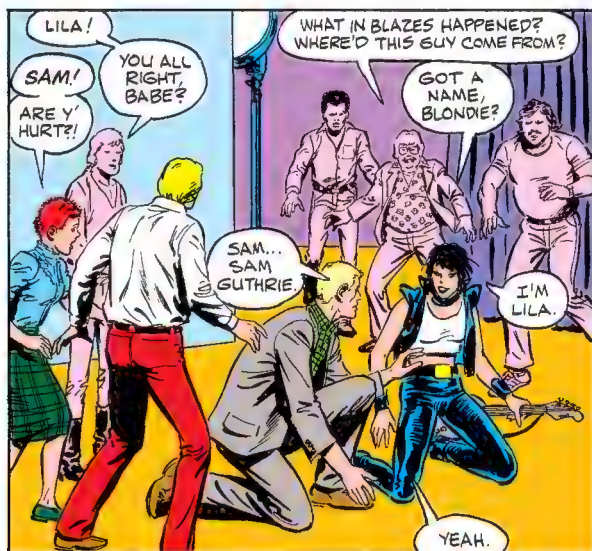
LEMME SEE--

--OH, BE STILL MY HEART, I THINK I'M IN LOVE!

C'MON, BOBBY, YOU SAY THAT ABOUT ALL THE GIRLS!







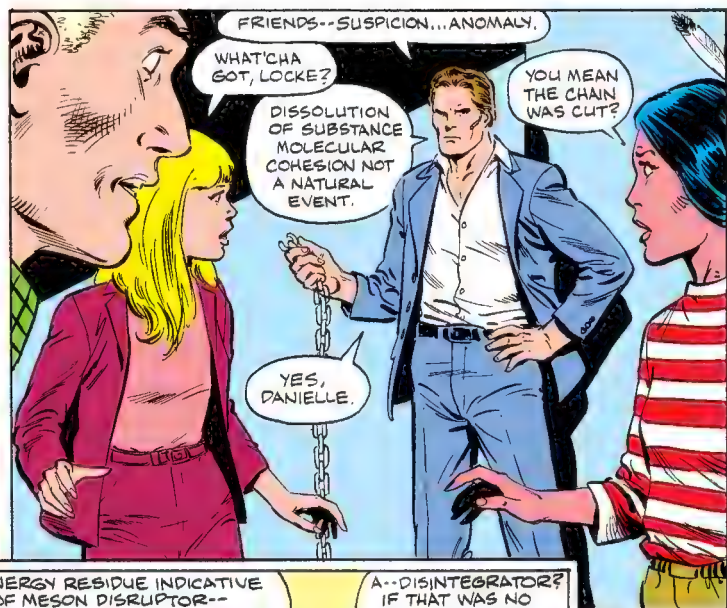


FACE FACTS, SHORTY, LADY KNOWS A CLASS ACT.

NO ACCOUNTING FOR TASTE, THAT'S FOR SURE.

QUIT MAKIN' A FEDERAL CASE OUTTA THIS, BOBBY--GEEZ!

YOU GOTTA SCORE WITH EVERY GIRL?



FRIENDS--SUSPICION...ANOMALY.

WHAT'CHA GOT, LOCKE?

YOU MEAN THE CHAIN WAS CUT?

DISSOLUTION OF SUBSTANCE MOLECULAR COHESION NOT A NATURAL EVENT.

YES, DANIELLE.



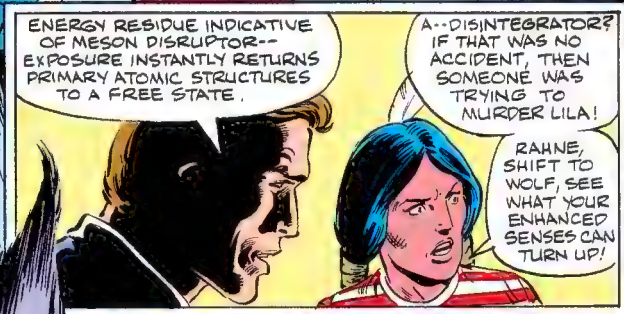
AYE, DANI--THA' I WILL!

AS RAHNE CHANGES SHAPE, A TELEPATHIC LINK AUTOMATICALLY FORMS BETWEEN HER AND DANI.

PHAUUGH--

AN AWFUL STENCH, DANI, LIKE NOTHIN' I'VE EVER SENSED BEFORE. IT MAKES ME ILL.

'TIS A LIVING BEING-- BUT NOT HUMAN, OR EVEN EARTHLY!



ENERGY RESIDUE INDICATIVE OF MESON DISRUPTOR-- EXPOSURE INSTANTLY RETURNS PRIMARY ATOMIC STRUCTURES TO A FREE STATE.

A--DISINTEGRATOR? IF THAT WAS NO ACCIDENT, THEN SOMEONE WAS TRYING TO MURDER LILA!

RAHNE, SHIFT TO WOLF, SEE WHAT YOUR ENHANCED SENSES CAN TURN UP!



I'LL FOLLOW IT!

CARROT-TOP WAIT FOR US!

WE BETTER HURRY, TEAM, THEY'RE ADMITTIN' THE AUDIENCE!

DANI, BECAUSE OF HER INJURIES, AND DOUG RAMSEY--BECAUSE HIS OWN MUTANT POWER, A FACILITY WITH LANGUAGES, ISN'T MUCH USE IN A SCRAP--ARE LEFT BEHIND...

...THOUGH DANI USES HER PSI-LINK WITH RAHNE TO KEEP TABS ON THE TEAM'S PROGRESS.

AROUND THEM, THE THEATRE EXPLODES WITH LIGHT AND SOUND AS LILA ROARS INTO THE FIRST SET.

NOTHIN' SO FAR.
MAYBE WE SHOULD CALL THE POLICE?

AND TELL THEM WHAT MENINA?

BOBBY'S RIGHT. THE ONLY WAY WE'LL CONVINCE 'EM IS BY REVEALIN' WHO WE ARE.

CAREFUL, RAHNE-- IT'S A LONG DROP T' TH' FLOOR--

--HOLY?!?
WHAT IS THAT THING?!!

THEN WE'LL PROBABLY BE THE ONES WHO GET INTO TROUBLE.

ONE OF THE VRAKANIN, GRASS-EATER! WARRIOR, AND HUNTER AM I!

AND YOU PUNY FORMS WILL NOT DENY ME MY RIGHTFUL PREY!

YYIPE!



HE'S THE ONE, SAM--
IT'S HIS SCENT I
SPOTTED!

HE WAS AIMING
AT LILA. SHE'S
WHO HE'S AFTER.

FELLA, YOU'RE GONNA
HAVE TO GO THROUGH
US TO GET HER!

SHOOT, THE
SUCKER
DUCKED!

CHILD'S
PLAY.

BOBBY,
TAKE
HIM!



HAH! YOU ARE MORE
THAN YOU SEEM--

--BUT STILL FAR
LESS THAN EVEN
THE MOST FEEBLE
AND ANCIENT OF
MY RACE!

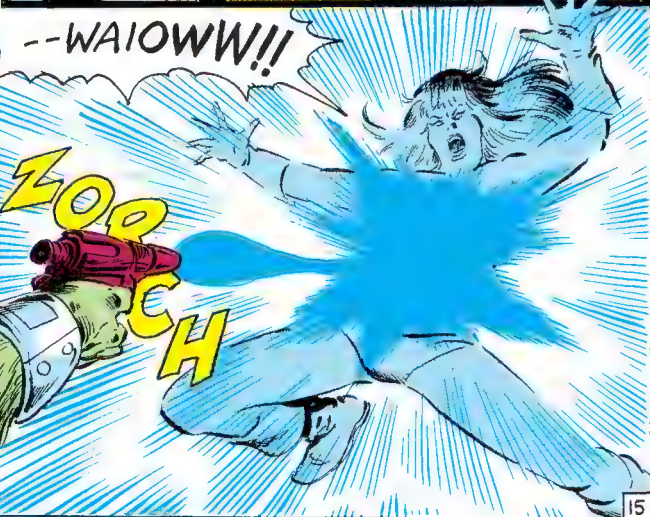


MY SOULSWORD ONLY AFFECTS
MAGICAL BEINGS AND CREATIONS--
NO POINT IN SUMMONING IT--

--BUT I'M A
TELEPORTER
AS WELL.

WITH MY LIGHT CIRCLE "STEPPING DISKS"
I CAN MAYBE SEND THIS UGLY CRITTER
TO THE FAR SIDE OF THE UNIVERSE--

--WAIOWW!!



ZORCH



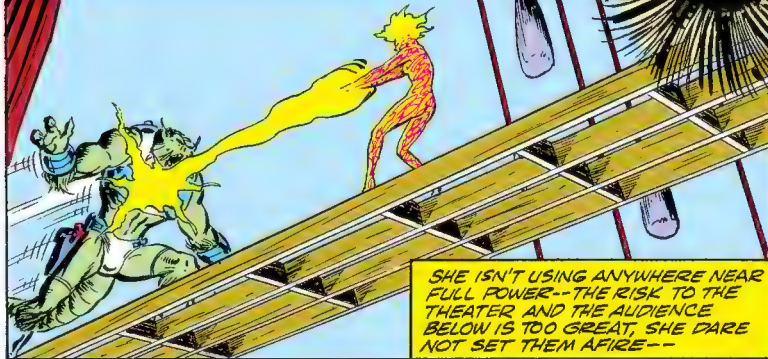
A
METAMORPH!

BEFORE YOU
GRABBED ME, FOOL,
YOU SHOULD HAVE
MADE SURE YOU
WERE SECURELY
ANCHORED!

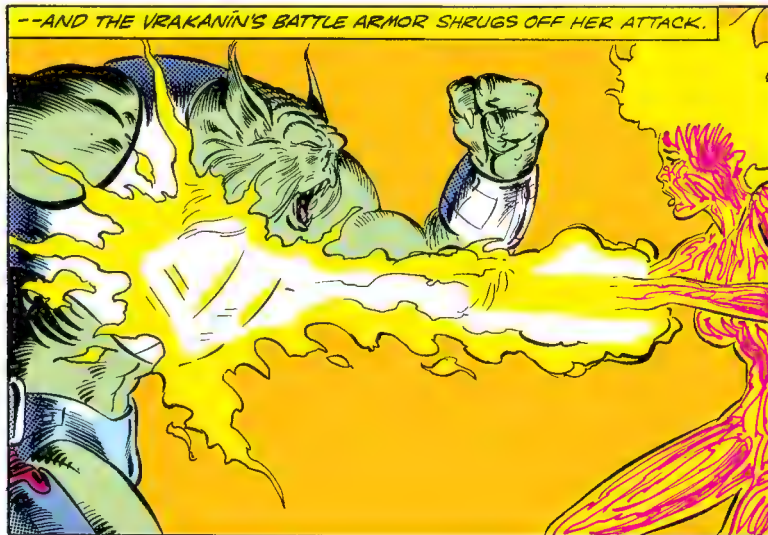


LOOK OU--
NNFF!

AMARA AQUILLA BECOMES MAGMA--WITH
CONTROL OVER THE NATURAL FORCES OF
THE EARTH--AND HURLS A LAVA BLAST.



SHE ISN'T USING ANYWHERE NEAR
FULL POWER--THE RISK TO THE
THEATER AND THE AUDIENCE
BELOW IS TOO GREAT, SHE DARE
NOT SET THEM AFIRE--



--AND THE VRAKANIN'S BATTLE ARMOR SHRUGS OFF HER ATTACK.



THE YOUNG NOVA ROMANI
ISN'T SO FORTUNATE.

THE CHENEY FEMALE BEGINS TO GLOW!

BUT HER STARPULSE IS STILL WEAK, I MAY YET COMPLETE MY MISSION AND CLAIM HER LIFE!

NOT IF AH'VE GOT ANY SAY IN THE MATTER, BUSTER!

WHO IS THIS CREEP?!

WHAT'S HIS CONNECTION WITH LILA?! HE TALKS LIKE HE KNOWS HER!



THE IMPACT SHAKES THE GRID...

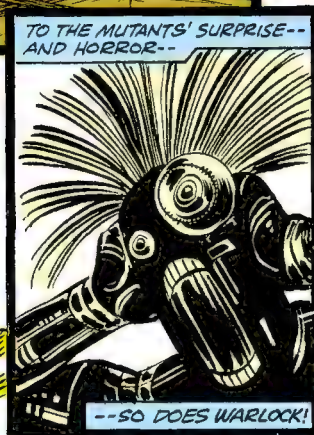


...BUT ONLY LILA NOTICES.

AS IF IN RESPONSE, SHE TEARS INTO A WILDLY PASSIONATE GUITAR RIFF.

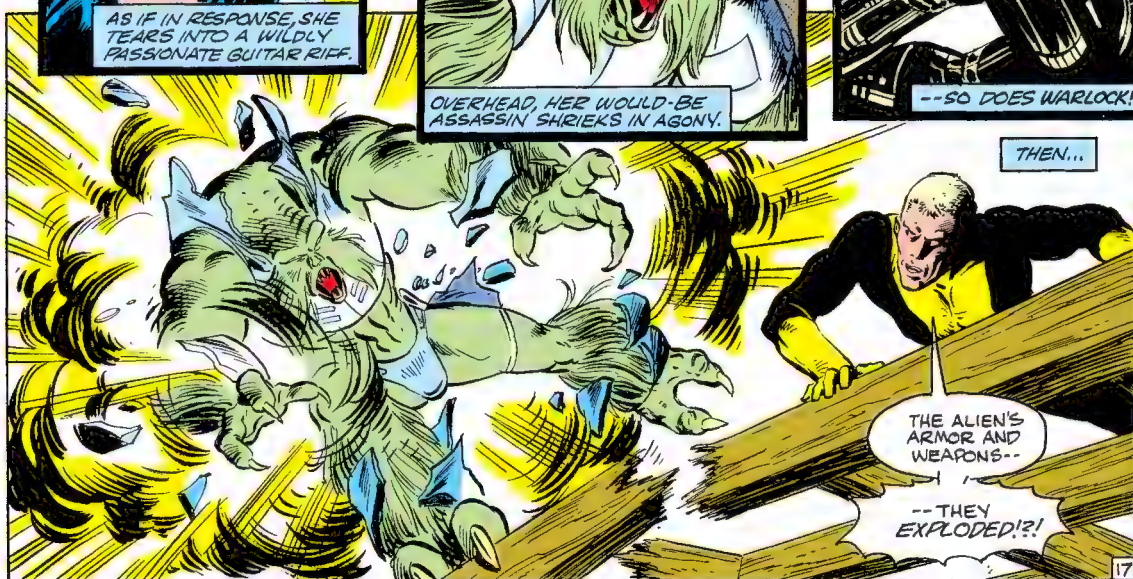


OVERHEAD, HER WOULD-BE ASSASSIN SHRIEKS IN AGONY.



TO THE MUTANTS' SURPRISE-- AND HORROR--

--SO DOES WARLOCK!



THEN...

THE ALIEN'S ARMOR AND WEAPONS--

--THEY EXPLODED?!?

THE BLAST
SHATTERS THE
GRID BEAMS...

SAM!!

THE VRAKANIN HAS BARELY BEGUN TO
FALL WHEN HE IS CONSUMED BY A
CORRUSCATING NIMBUS OF ENERGY.

THE AUDIENCE CHEERS--THEY
BELIEVE THIS MERELY THE
LATEST OF THE BAND'S
LEGENDARY SPECIAL EFFECTS
STUNTS. NONE OF THEM CAN
SEE SAM GUTHRIE HANGING
ON FOR DEAR LIFE.

LILA'S GLOW SHIFTS UP THROUGH THE
SPECTRUM, QUICKLY BECOMING SO
BRIGHT THAT NONE CAN STAND TO
LOOK DIRECTLY AT HER, THE MUSIC
KEEPING PACE, BUILDING AS WELL
IN TEMPO AND INTENSITY.

LOCKE! I'VE NE'ER SEEN
HIM IN SUCH A STATE!

WAVES... POWER--
OVERLOAD-- DIS-
CORPORATION IMMINENT!

HIS SPEECH IS SO
DISORIENTED. HE'S
BARELY ABLE TO TALK.

I DON'T LIKE THIS.
WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM
BACK TO THE PROFESSOR.

THE BEAT BUILDS, ONE SONG FLOWING INTO THE NEXT WITHOUT A BREAK.



HELP ME, SOMEONE!

HE'S TOO HEAVY, I CAN'T HOLD ON MUCH LONGER!

SAM, THEY CAN'T HEAR ME, THE MUSIC'S TOO LOUD! BLAST YOURSELF TO SAFETY!

AH'M TRYIN', AMARA! BUT AH CAN'T GET AN IGNITION!



THE MUSIC DRIVES THE CROWD INTO A FRENZY...

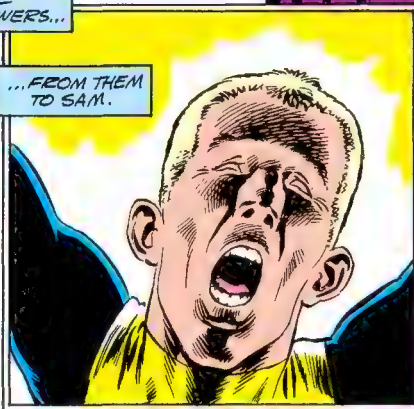
...AND THEIR EXCITEMENT-- THE RAW PHYSICAL AND EMOTIONAL ENERGY-- ACTS ON LILA LIKE A SUPERCHARGER.

SHE HITS AN IMPOSSIBLE CRESCENDO...



...AND LIGHTNING EXPLODES FROM HER TO THE SPEAKER TOWERS...

...FROM THEM TO SAM.



AND THEN, SO SUDDENLY THAT AT FIRST NO ONE REALIZES WHAT'S HAPPENED...



THEY'RE GONE!

THE BAND-- LILA--SAM--

--THEY ALL DISAPPEARED!



THE AUDIENCE, OF COURSE, WANTS MORE.



WHILE SECURITY TEAMS TRY TO KEEP ORDER, THEATER STAFFERS FRANTICALLY SEARCH FOR LILA...

... BUT SHE'S NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

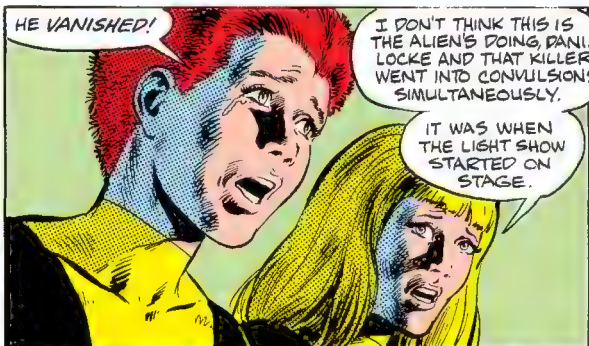
PANI--
TROUBLE!



HE VANISHED!

I DON'T THINK THIS IS THE ALIEN'S DOING, PANI. LOCKE AND THAT KILLER WENT INTO CONVULSIONS SIMULTANEOUSLY.

IT WAS WHEN THE LIGHT SHOW STARTED ON STAGE.



WAS... ENERGY PULSE--
SOUND PILLARS MASK...
STARGATE! MATRIX
THIS SIZE... CAPABLE
OF HURLING OBJECTS...
TO OPPOSITE SIDE...
GALAXY!

WHAT'RE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?
LILA'S A ROCK
SINGER?!



SELF... SATURATED WITH...
POWER-- TOO MUCH...
FOR SYSTEM TO HANDLE!

WHAT HAPPENED
TO WARLOCK--
DID THE ALIEN
HURT HIM?

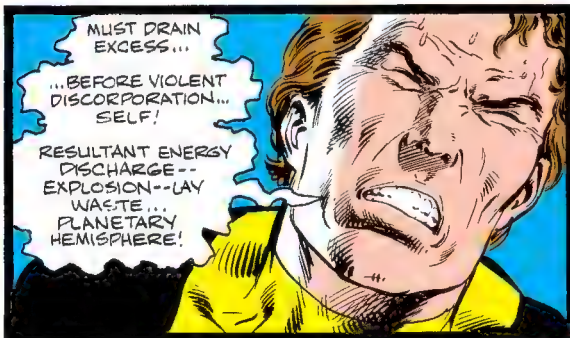
WHERE'S
SAME!

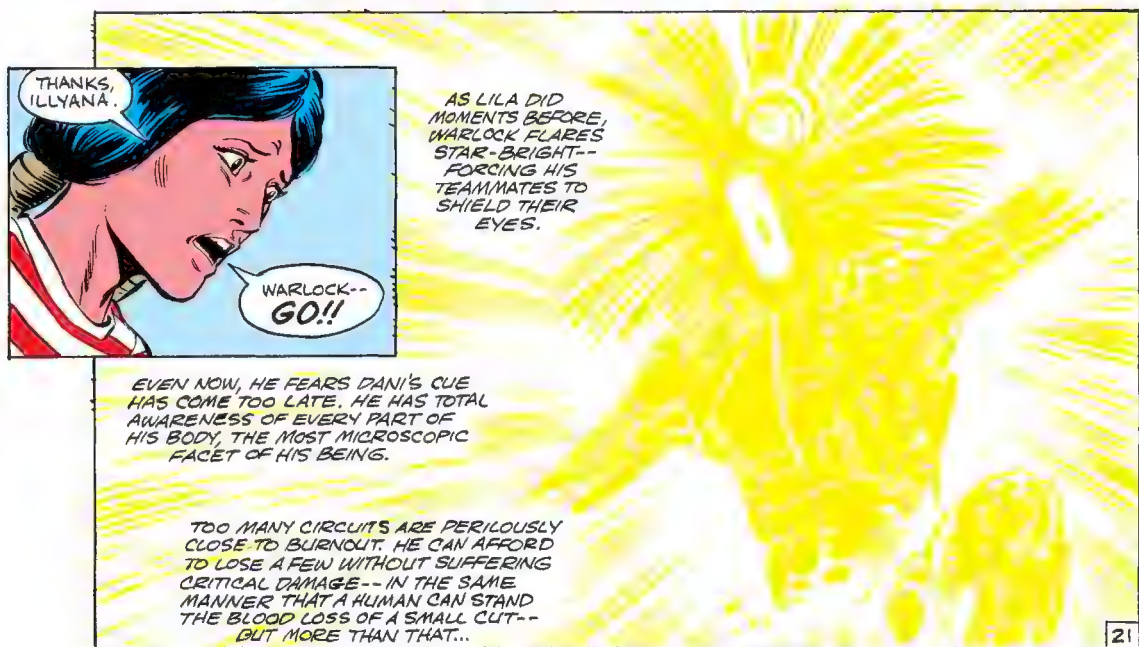


MUST DRAIN
EXCESS...

...BEFORE VIOLENT
DISCORPORATION...
SELF!

RESULTANT ENERGY
DISCHARGE--
EXPLOSION--LAY
WASTE...
PLANETARY
HEMISPHERE!





IT FEELS VERY STRANGE TO SUDDENLY REALIZE YOU'VE BECOME FORM WITHOUT SUBSTANCE, AS THE MUTANTS FIND THEMSELVES CONVERTED TO BEINGS OF PURE ENERGY. THEY LIVE, THEY RETAIN CONSCIOUS AWARENESS--BUT THEY DON'T FEEL QUITE... REAL.

THEIR PERCEPTIONS CHANGE AS WELL, THEIR UNIVERSE BECOMING A WONDERLAND OF LIGHT AND COLOR.

AND THEN, WITH A DAZZLING THUNDERCLAP OF SOUND...

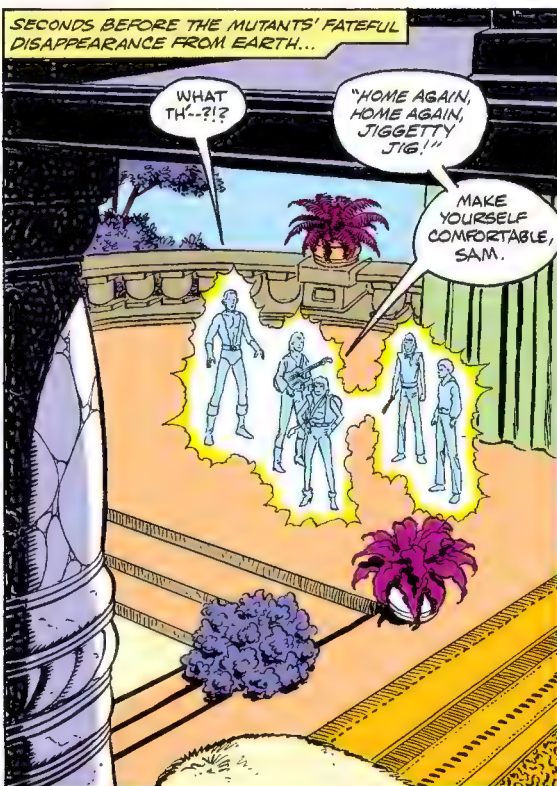
...THE STAGE IS SUDDENLY EMPTY.

DANI'S GAMBLE IS THAT, BY REPLICATING THE PROCESS THAT SPIRITED LILA AWAY, SHE AND THE MUTANTS WOULD END UP AT THE SAME DESTINATION.

A REASONABLE ASSUMPTION.

UNFORTUNATELY, SHE'S WRONG.

SECONDS BEFORE THE MUTANTS' FATEFUL
DISAPPEARANCE FROM EARTH...



**A DYSON
SPHERE!**

SAM, HOW
MARVELOUS,
YOU KNOW
WHAT IT IS?

AH'VE DONE SOME READIN'--
MOSTLY SCIENCE FICTION.

BASICALLY, YOU BUILD A SHELL AROUND
A SOL-TYPE STAR, COMPLETELY ENCLOSING
IT, ROUGHLY A HUNDRED MILLION MILES
OUT. GENERATE AN OXYGEN ATMOSPHERE
ON THE INNER SURFACE--ESTABLISH A
VIABLE BIOSPHERE--AN' PRESTO, YOU
GOT A PRETTY NEAR INFINITE SPACE
CAPABLE O' SUPPORTIN' HUMAN LIFE.

SHOOT, THIS MAKES MR.
LARRY NIVEN'S "RINGWORLD"
LOOK PUNY BY COMPARISON.

EVEN THIS CITY STRETCHES FARTHER
THAN M' EYE CAN SEE-- BUT IT'S SO
QUIET AN' STILL, NOTHIN'S MOVIN'.
LILA, AREN'T THERE ANY PEOPLE?

SO FAR AS
I CAN TELL,
NARY A ONE.

CONSIDER THIS
OUR PRIVATE
PARADISE.



NO MENTION O' TH' DYSON WORLD IN THE PROF'S ASTRONOMICAL FILES-- IF IT'S UNKNOWN ON EARTH, IT MUST BE REAL FAR AWAY, A SPHERE BIG AS THIS'D BE HARD TO MISS.

SAM, WHEN A LADY DROPS...

WHICH MEANS LILA'S TELEPORTER MUST BE PHENOMENALLY POWERFUL-- HUH???



...LITTLE CLUES AND HINTS...

...AS TO HER INTENTIONS...

...THE COURTEOUS, EVER CONSIDERATE GENTLEMAN...

...RESPONDS.



CUTE OUTFIT, HANDSOME, BUT IT REALLY DOESN'T SUIT YOU.

WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT?! WHAT'RE YOU DOIN', LILA?!!



HURRY BACK, SAM! I'LL BE WAITING!

OH, LILA LILA LILA, FOR SHAME, FOR SHAME!

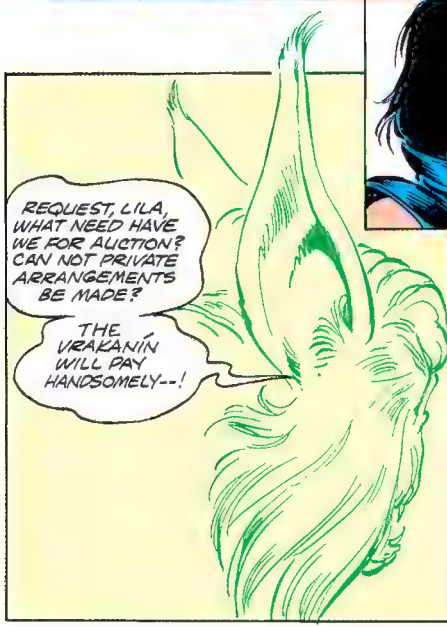
ONE OF THESE DAYS, YOUR IMPETUOUSLY ROMANTIC NATURE IS GOING TO CAUSE YOU NO END OF GRIEF.

CONAL, BEN, DO ME A FAVOR AND FIND MY BEAU SOMETHING A BIT MORE APPROPRIATE.

STILL, HE'S A HANDSOME DEVIL-- OR WILL BE, WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH H--EH?!

CHARASÜLLA!

WARNING, HAVE I COME WITH, HUNTER OF BOUNTY MAKES YOU HIS PREY.



REQUEST, LILA, WHAT NEED HAVE WE FOR AUCTION? CAN NOT PRIVATE ARRANGEMENTS BE MADE?

THE VRAKANIN WILL PAY HANDSOMELY--!

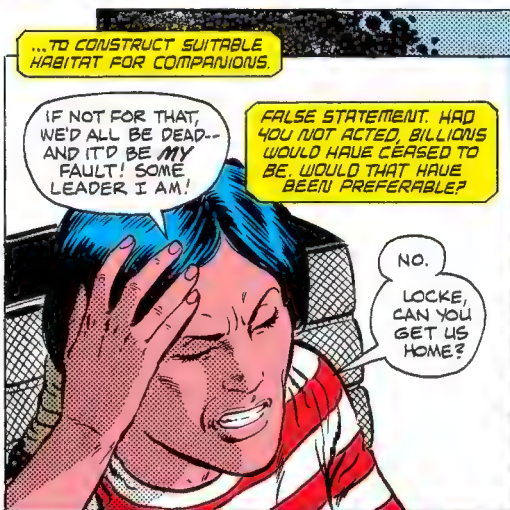
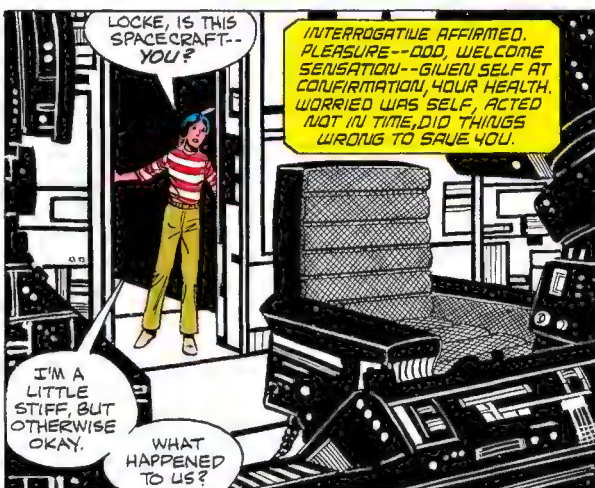
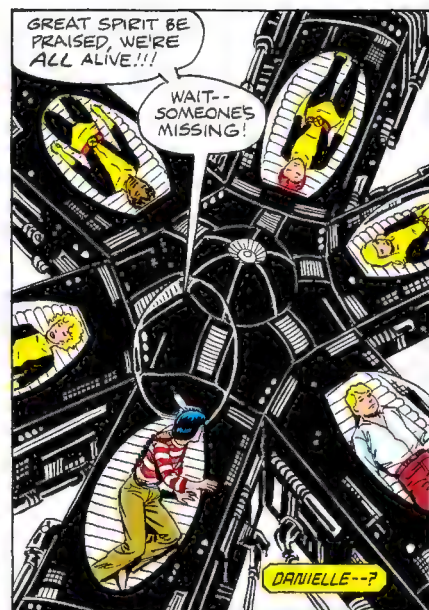
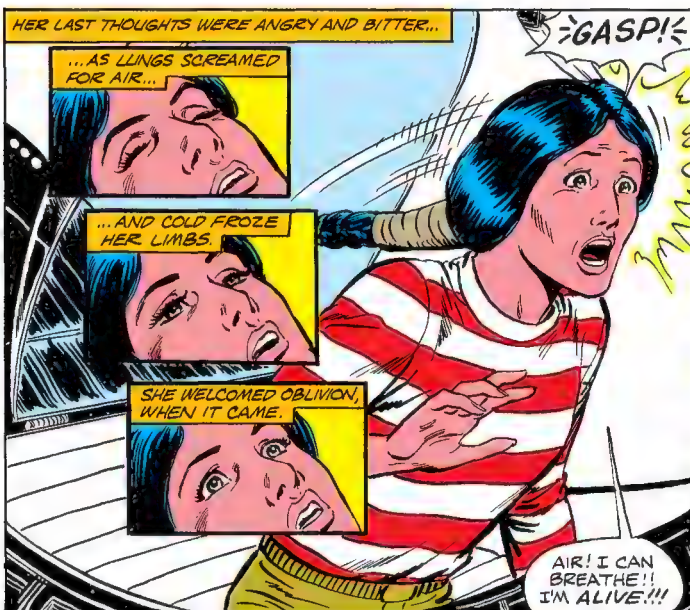


ALREADY DEALT WITH, THANK YOU.

THAT'S NOT THE WAY I OPERATE.



YOU KNOW THE RULES-- AND AGREED TO THEM! MY THEFT-- AND SUBSEQUENT SALE-- OF THE PLANET EARTH, TOGETHER WITH ALL ITS PEOPLES, WILL PROCEED AS SCHEDULED!





AH FEEL
LIKE A
PRIZE
JERK.

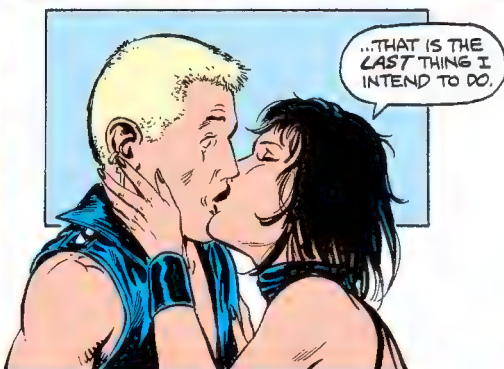
BEAUTY, THEY SAY,
IS IN THE EYE OF
THE BEHOLDER.

YOU CAN
LAUGH, IF
Y'LIKE.

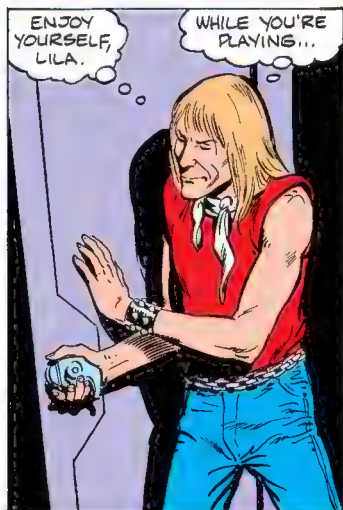
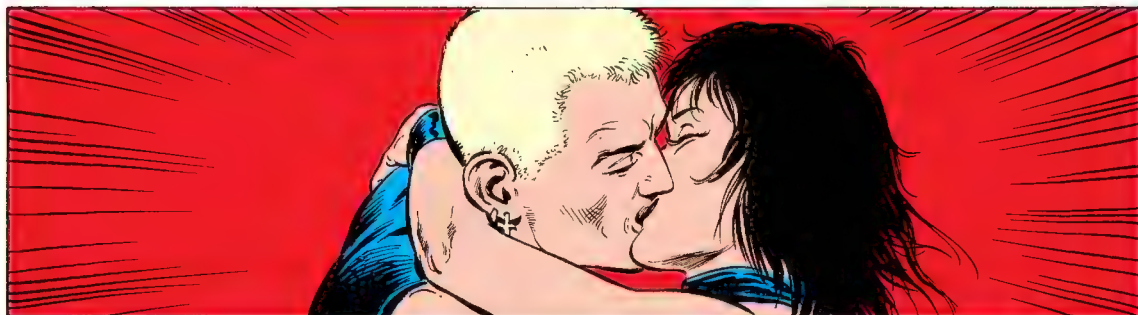


AH WON'T
MIND,
LILA,
REALLY.

GUTHRIE,
YOU SHY
OAF...



...THAT IS THE
LAST THING I
INTEND TO DO.



ENJOY
YOURSELF,
LILA.

WHILE YOU'RE
PLAYING...



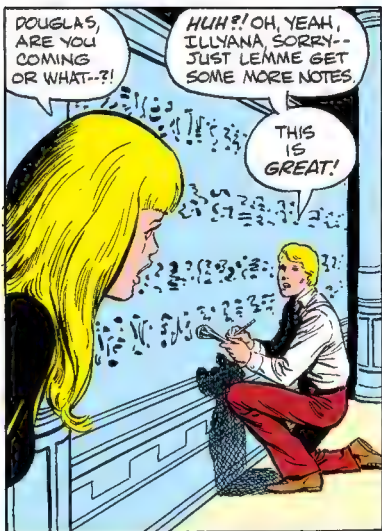
...I'LL BE
PULLING OFF
THE DOUBLE-
CROSS OF ALL
TIME!

CHARASŪLA,
THIS IS
HOVANNES.



I'VE BEAMED YOU
OUR COORDINATES
AND OPENED A
CHANNEL THROUGH
THE DEFENSIVE
PERIMETER FOR
YOUR STRIKE
FORCE.

ONCE LILA'S
DEALT WITH,
YOU CAN PAY
ME AND TAKE
THE EARTH
FOR YOUR OWN.





GREAT SHOT, MAGMA!

GET OFF THIS BRIDGE, WE'RE SITTING DUCKS OUT HERE! EVERYONE HEAD FOR THE TOWER!

MY LEGS--THEY'RE GIVING WAY-- AIEEE!

RAHNE SEES HER SOUL-MATE FALL AND THROUGH THEIR RAPPORT...

...FEELS HER AGONY...

DINNA FRET, DANI! I'LL HAVE YOU UNDER COVER IN A JIFF!

DARN, DARN, DARN-- I'M NO BLASTED USE IN A FIGHT, RAHNE. I CAN'T RUN, I CAN'T EVEN STAND--!

OH, HUSH! WHAT D'YOU EXPECT--

--D'MANDIN SO MUCH O' YUIRSELF...

...BEFORE YOU'RE FULLY HEALED?!

AEIOWW!!

THE MONSTERS SHATTERED THE BRIDGE--RAHNE AND DANI ARE FALLING!

SKAWAAM



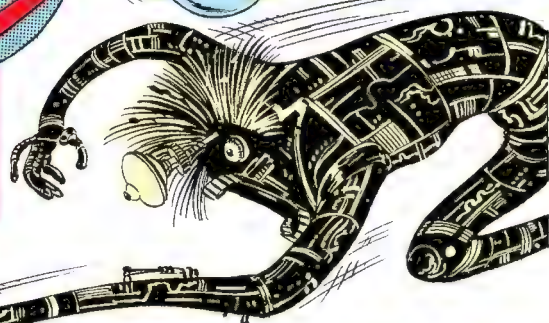
WE'RE SO HIGH,
IT'LL TAKE A WHILE
FOR THEM TO HIT
THE GROUND.

IF I CAN
GRAB A
SKYSLED...

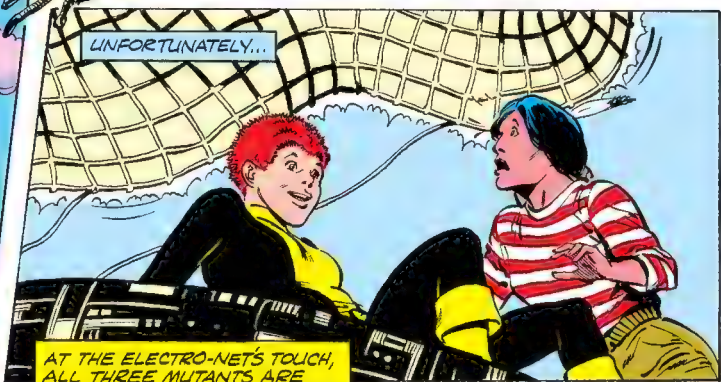
... I'LL HAVE
PLENTY OF TIME
TO REACH THEM!



EVEN AS SUNSPOT
ACCOMPLISHES
HIS INITIAL
OBJECTIVE...



...WARLOCK
TRANSFORMS
HIMSELF
INTO A
FLOATER
AND CATCHES
THE GIRLS.



UNFORTUNATELY...

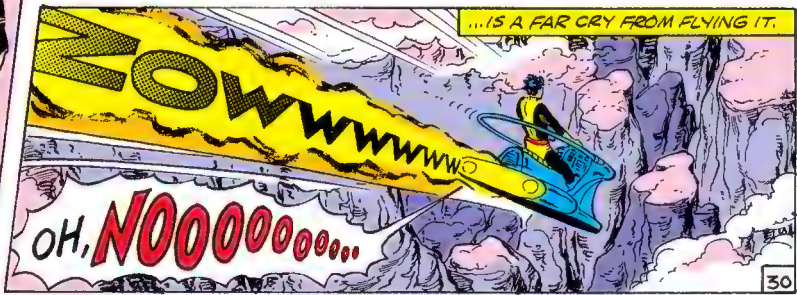
AT THE ELECTRO-NET'S TOUCH,
ALL THREE MUTANTS ARE
STUNNED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS,
WHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...

...ROBERTO IS
DISCOVERING, TO
HIS DISMAY, THAT
SEIZING A SLED...



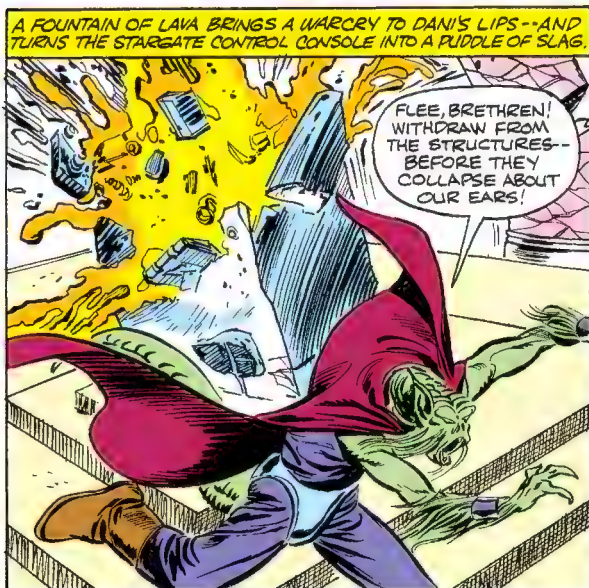
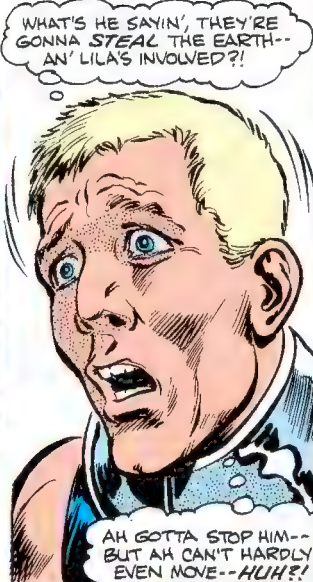
SPUT
COUGH

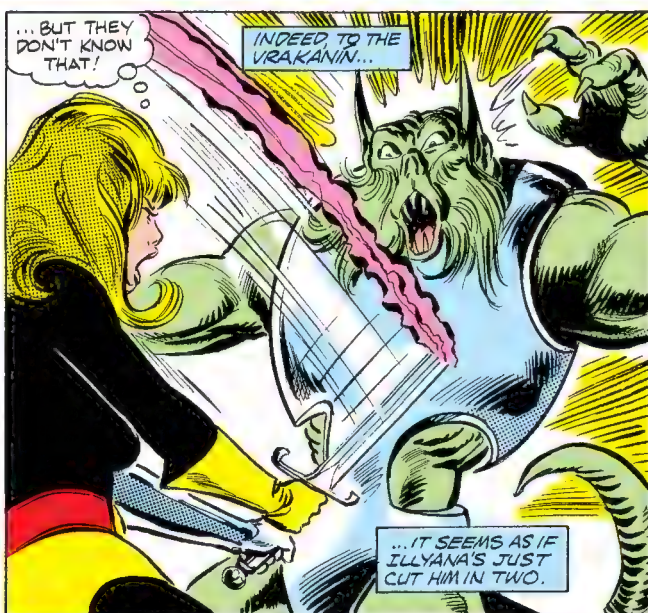
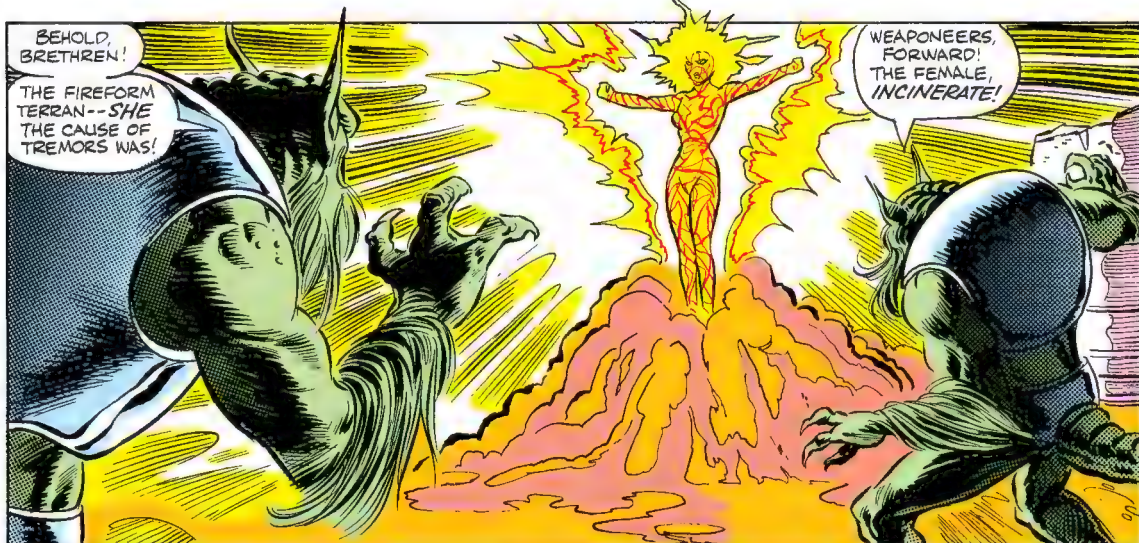
KCHKCHK

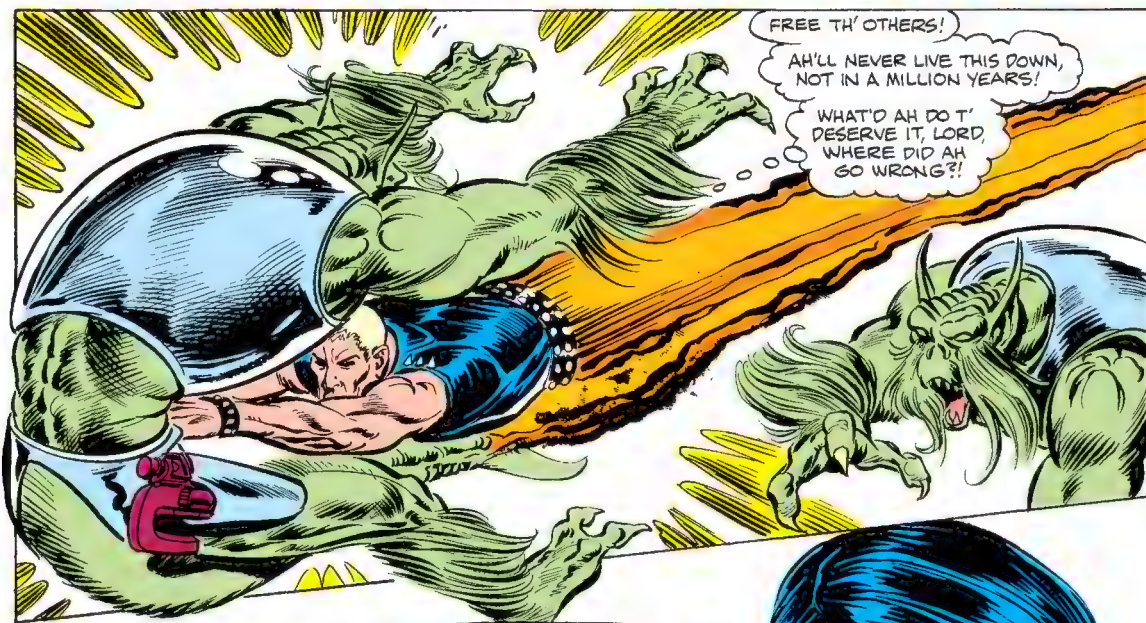
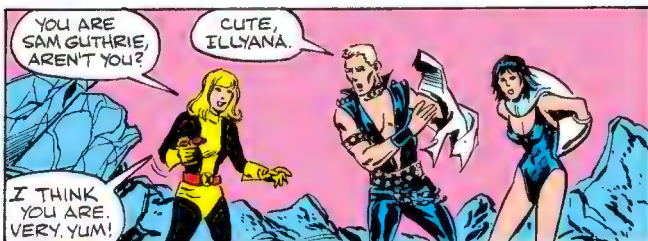


...IS A FAR CRY FROM FLYING IT.

OH, NOOOOOOOOO...







DANI MANIFESTS SPIRIT-FORMS OF WHATEVER THE VRAKANI'N FEAR MOST, DISTRACTING THE WARRIORS LONG ENOUGH...



...FOR WARLOCK OR
RAHNE TO KAYO THEM.

LAST TO ARRIVE
IS SUNSPOT...



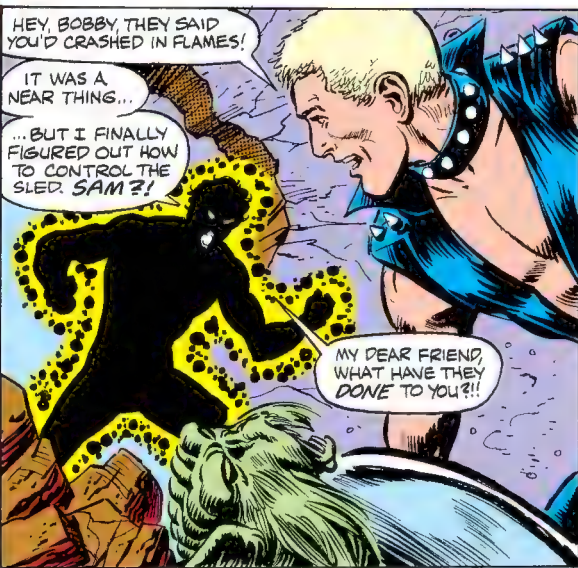
...AS USUAL, WITH THE
MOST DRAMATIC ENTRANCE.

HEY, BOBBY, THEY SAID
YOU'D CRASHED IN FLAMES!

IT WAS A
NEAR THING...

...BUT I FINALLY
FIGURED OUT HOW
TO CONTROL THE
SLED SAM?!

MY DEAR FRIEND,
WHAT HAVE THEY
DONE TO YOU?!!



THE FIENDS! LET ME AT THEM--
HOW DARE THEY TORTURE YOU--
I'LL TEAR THEM LIMB FROM LIMB!

NO NEED--Y' ALREADY
BROUGHT THE HOUSE
DOWN ON 'EM.

FIGHT'S OVER,
MUTANTS, AN'
WE WON!!



THIS BATTLE, PERHAPS, SAM,
BUT IN THE PROCESS YOU'VE
DOOMED YOUR WORLD!

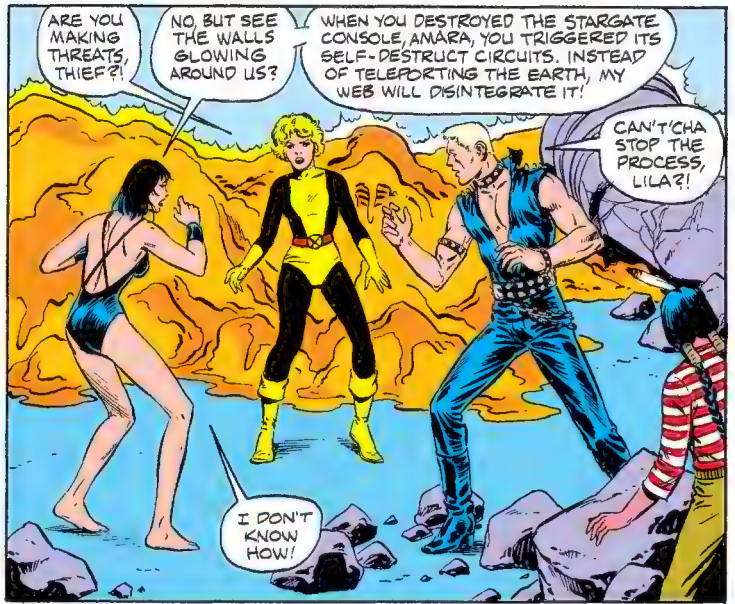


ARE YOU
MAKING
THREATS,
THIEF?!

NO, BUT SEE
THE WALLS
GLOWING
AROUND US?

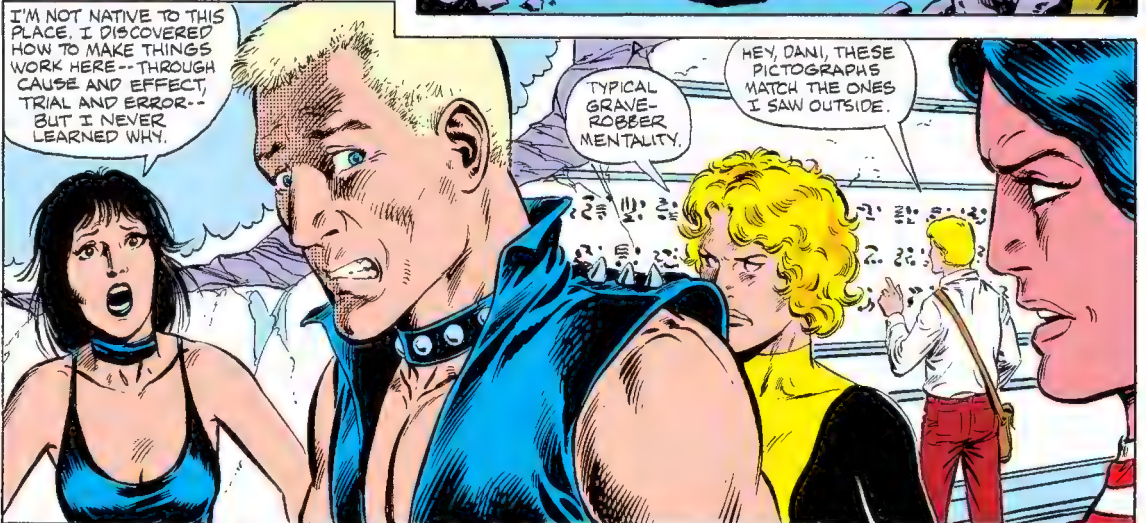
WHEN YOU DESTROYED THE STARGATE
CONSOLE, AMARA, YOU TRIGGERED ITS
SELF-DESTRUCT CIRCUITS. INSTEAD
OF TELEPORTING THE EARTH, MY
WEB WILL DISINTEGRATE IT!

CAN'TCHA
STOP THE
PROCESS,
LILA?!



I DON'T
KNOW
HOW!

I'M NOT NATIVE TO THIS
PLACE. I DISCOVERED
HOW TO MAKE THINGS
WORK HERE--THROUGH
CAUSE AND EFFECT,
TRIAL AND ERROR--
BUT I NEVER
LEARNED WHY.



TYPICAL
GRAVE-
ROBBER
MENTALITY.

HEY, DANI, THESE
PICTOGRAPHS
MATCH THE ONES
I SAW OUTSIDE.

I'M BEGINNING
TO SENSE THE
PATTERNS.

YOU KNOW
WHAT ALL
THIS MEANS,
THEN?

GETTING THERE,
ANYWAY, DANI.



HOW
LONG'LL IT
TAKE?

NO
WAY OF
TELLING.
HOW
LONG'VE
I GOT?

THE ROOM'S
GETTING
BRIGHTER
BY THE SECOND.
I SUGGEST
YOU HURRY.

LINGUISTIC
STRUCTURE'S
PRETTY
BASIC...

THE MORE
SOPHISTICATED
THE TECHNOLOGY
ON THE SPHERE,
THE SIMPLER I
FOUND IT TO
OPERATE.



MAKES SENSE--UH-OH!
THERE'S A BIT MISSING
WHERE THE WALL COLLAPSED.



SO BRIGHT--
LIKE BEING
IN THE HEART
OF A STAR!

MOTHER--FATHER--NEVER TO
SEE YOU AGAIN, OR TELL YOU
BOTH HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU!



THIS FEELS RIGHT. MAYBE
I HAVE THE ANSWER!

BUT I NEED A
LITTLE MORE TIME
TO BE CERTAIN!



WE'RE OUT
OF TIME!



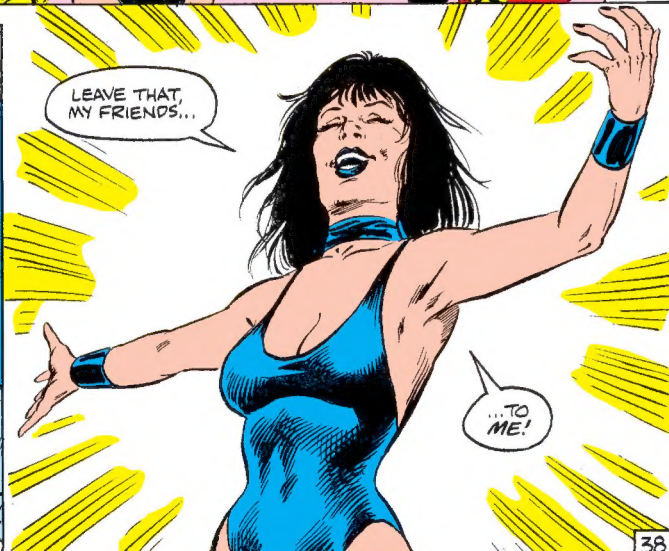
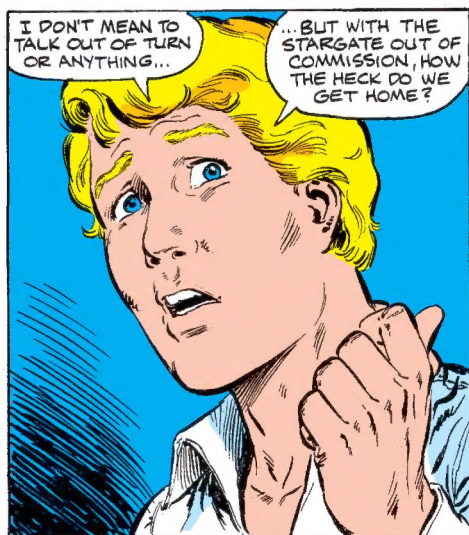
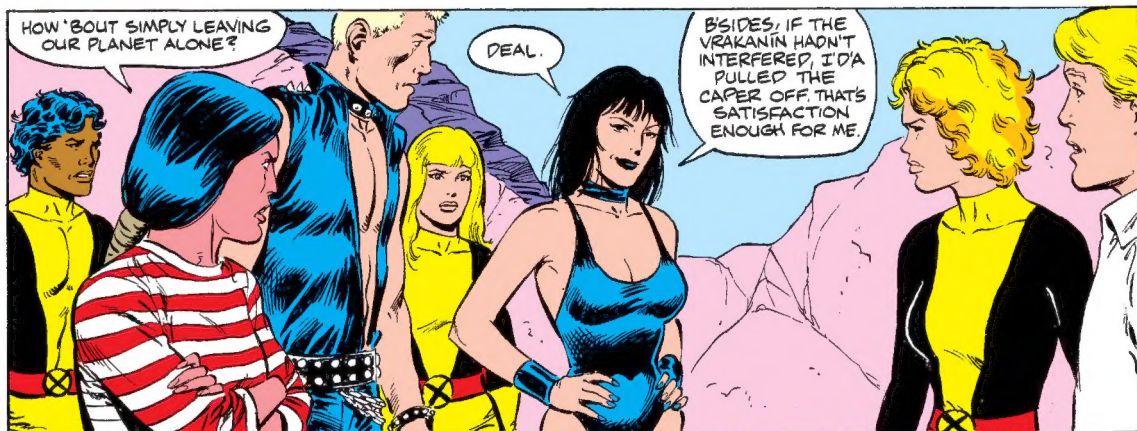
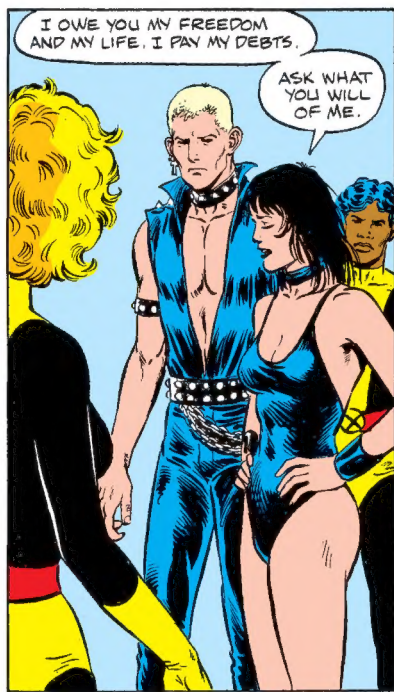
HIT THE SWITCH,
DOUG--YOU CAN'T
MAKE THINGS ANY
WORSE THAN THEY
ALREADY ARE!

I SURE
HOPE THOSE
DON'T
QUALIFY...

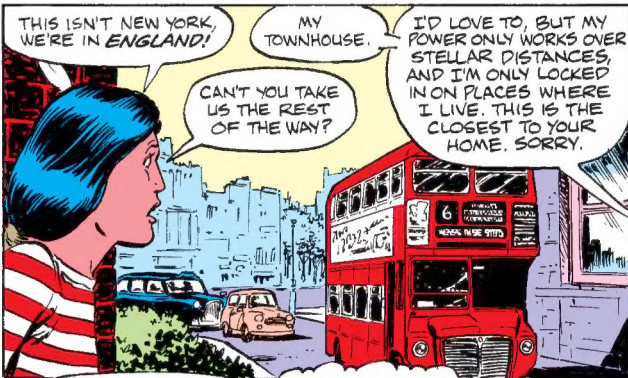
...AS FAMOUS
LAST WORDS.

KLATCH!





LONDON.



THIS ISN'T NEW YORK, WE'RE IN ENGLAND!

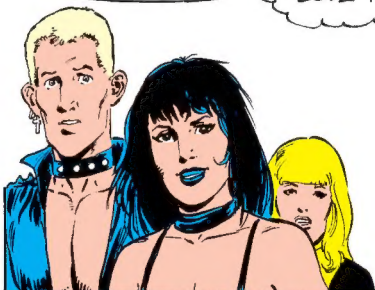
MY TOWNHOUSE.

I'D LOVE TO, BUT MY POWER ONLY WORKS OVER STELLAR DISTANCES, AND I'M ONLY LOCKED IN ON PLACES WHERE I LIVE. THIS IS THE CLOSEST TO YOUR HOME. SORRY.

CAN'T YOU TAKE US THE REST OF THE WAY?

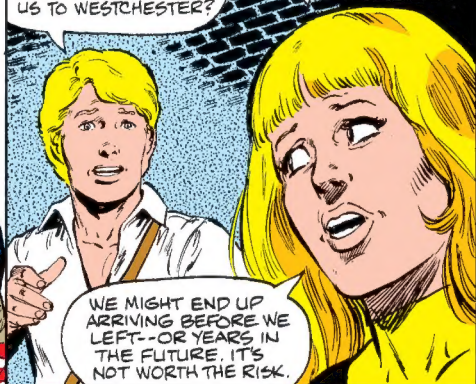
MAY I USE A PHONE, PLEASE, TO CALL PROFESSOR XAVIER TO COME GET US?

NO MONEY, NO I.D., NO NORMAL CLOTHES, NO PASSPORTS-- HE'S GOING TO LOVE THIS.



HEY, I'LLYANA, WHY DON'T WE USE YOUR STEPPING DISKS? WON'T THEY TAKE US TO WESTCHESTER?

SURE--EXCEPT THAT I SHIFT IN TIME AS WELL AS SPACE.



WE MIGHT END UP ARRIVING BEFORE WE LEFT--OR YEARS IN THE FUTURE. IT'S NOT WORTH THE RISK.



MAKE YOURSELVES COMFORTABLE.

AREN'T YOU GOING WITH THEM, SAM?

IN A MINUTE.



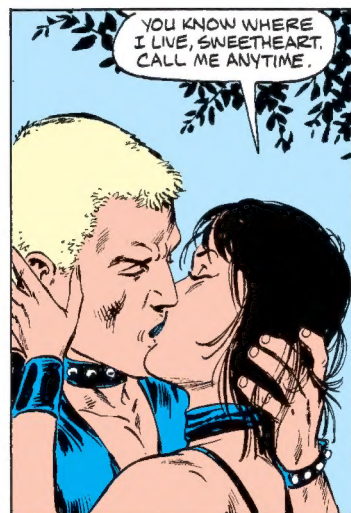
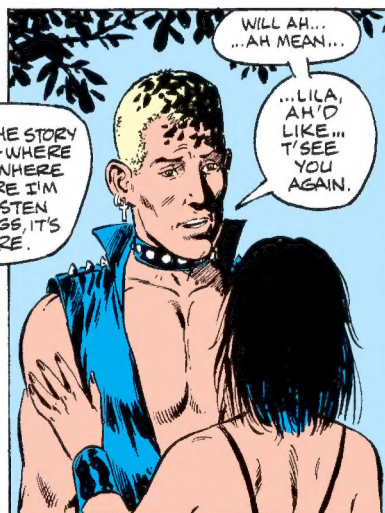
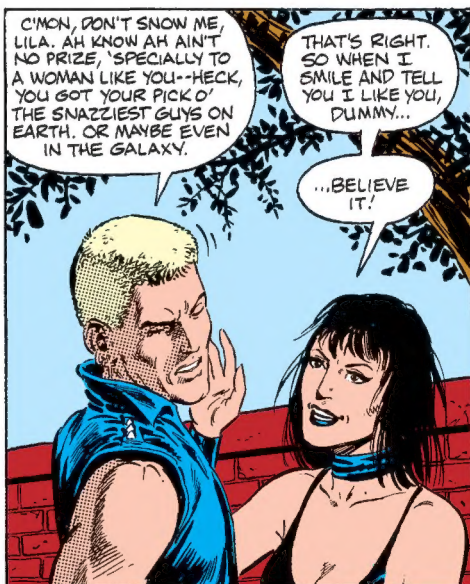
YOU'D REALLY HAVE SOLD THE EARTH, ALL ITS PEOPLE?

SEEMED ONLY FAIR. EARTH SOLD ME.

WHAT D'YOU MEAN--INTO SLAVERY?!!

MY SECRET HANDSOME.

I WOULDN'T SELL YOU, SAM, EVER.



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Syl3nt
Bob and

OKO

